

TM

GEN 13

THE MAXX

Image
SPECIAL

1
DEC

\$9.50
\$4.95
CANADA



BILL MESSNER-LOEBS • TOMM COKER • TROY HUBBS

MIDNIGHT.

THE WORLD AS WE KNOW
IT IS ABOUT TO CHANGE.
WATCH CLOSELY.

I JUST HOPE I
DIDN'T DRAG ALL OF
YOU OUT HERE ON A
WILD GOOSE CHASE,
KAT. I FEEL SO
STUPID.

C'MON, KAREN,
WE'RE FAMILY. I'M
GLAD TO DO IT. THIS
IS WHAT WE'RE
TRAINING FOR,
Y'KNOW?

WELL, I HOPE
YOU WON'T GET
IN TROUBLE--COMING
OUT HERE, I MEAN.
BUT YOU WERE THE
ONLY ONE I COULD
THINK TO CALL.

SO WE BREAK
CURFEW FOR A
FEW HOURS. IT'S
NOT AS THOUGH
WE HAVEN'T DONE
IT BEFORE!

IT'S JUST...
WHEN BRAD AND
I BROKE UP, I
THOUGHT THAT
WAS THE WORST
PART...

...BUT HE'S
BEEN CALLING,
AND...

...I THINK
HE'S...WATCHING
ME.

HE'S BEEN
TALKING ABOUT
GEORGIE A LOT,
ABOUT HOW I
SHOULDN'T HAVE
CUSTODY...

THEN, LAST
NIGHT, WHEN I
SAW SOME...THING
TRYING TO CLIMB
IN GEORGIE'S
WINDOW...

...WELL, I THINK
HE'S HIRED SOMEBODY
TO TAKE MY BABY.

ROXY, EXPLAIN
TO ME AGAIN WHY
WE HAVE TO BE
INVOLVED IF THIS
IS KAT'S COUSIN.

YEAH, AND
WHEN SHE WON'T
EVEN LET ME
SMOKE IN THE
HOUSE!

A
BUDDY.

YEEHAWWWW!

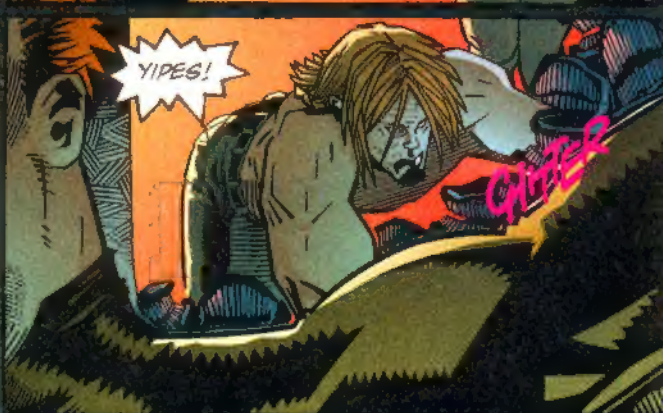
KREEEAAHH

Shhush,
the door...

Um...
WHO GOES
THERE?

CHITTER

CHITTER
CHITTER



Uh-oh.

THE GRASS WHISPERS
OMINOUSLY, AND THERE
IS A SENSE THAT
NOWHERE STRETCHES
OUT AND AROUND...

...FOR MONTHS IN
EVERY DIRECTION.

THE FIRST
PERSON THAT
SAYS ANYTHING
ABOUT KANSAS,
GETS IT!

BURNOUT,
GET OVER HERE!
WE'VE FOUND
SOMETHING!

AND Y'KNOW
WHAT'S REALLY NUTS?
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S
MADE OUT OF
PLASTIC!



KARRRRRENNN!!!

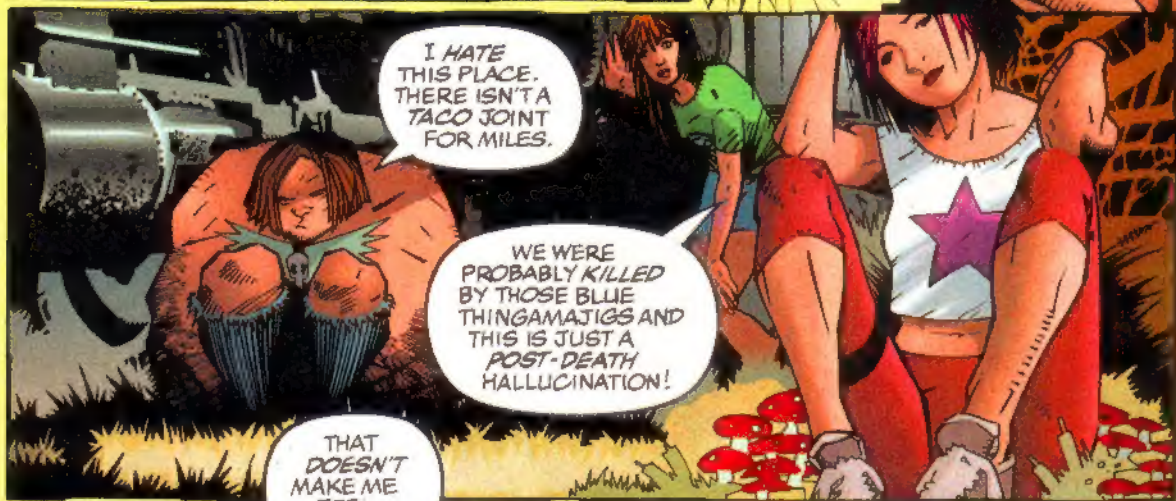
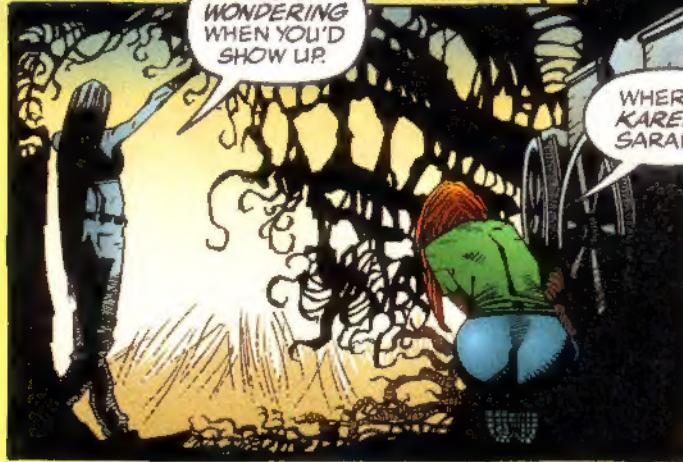


BEEN
WONDERING
WHEN YOU'D
SHOW UP.

WHERE'S
KAREN,
SARAH?

SO FAR IT'S
JUST US. NO
KAREN. NO BOOGEY
MAN DRESSED
LIKE JOHN WAYNE.
NO BLUE MEENIES.
NO... HOLE.

JUST
US.



I HATE
THIS PLACE.
THERE ISN'T A
TACO JOINT
FOR MILES.

WE WERE
PROBABLY KILLED
BY THOSE BLUE
THINGAMAJIGS AND
THIS IS JUST A
POST-DEATH
HALLUCINATION!

THAT
DOESN'T
MAKE ME
FEEL
BETTER!



C'MON,
YOU
GUYS!

THERE'S
A LOGICAL
EXPLANATION
FOR ALL OF
THIS.

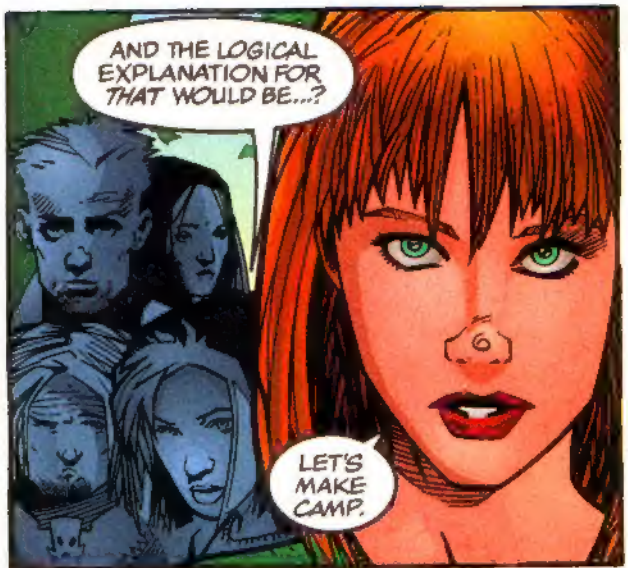
MONKEY,
HO!

HUH?!?









AND THE LOGICAL
EXPLANATION FOR
THAT WOULD BE...?

LET'S
MAKE
CAMP.

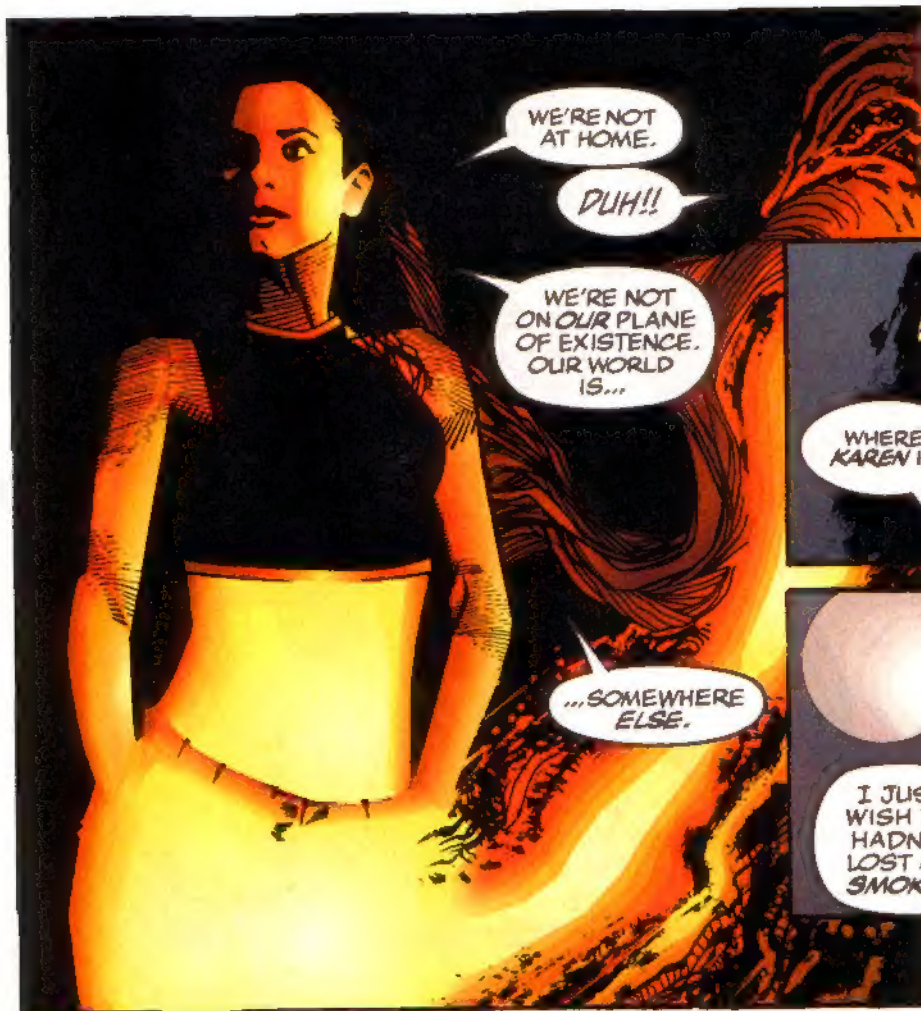


AND
SOON...

WELL, AT LEAST
WE HAVE **FOOD**. SORT
OF. VEGGIES THAT
TASTE LIKE **CHICKEN**...

WHAT'S
UP WITH
THAT?!!

WHAT'S UP
WITH THIS WHOLE
PLACE? WHERE
ARE WE?!



WE'RE NOT
AT HOME.

DUH!!

WE'RE NOT
ON OUR PLANE
OF EXISTENCE.
OUR WORLD
IS...

...SOMEWHERE
ELSE.



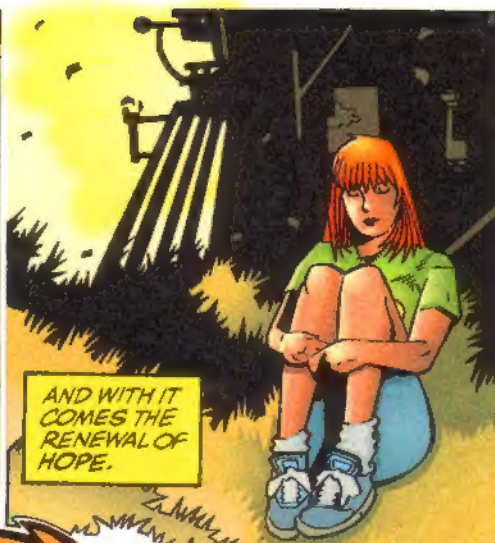
WHERE
KAREN IS...



I JUST
WISH I
HADN'T
LOST MY
SMOKES...



DAWN BREAKS...



AND WITH IT
COMES THE
RENEWAL OF
HOPE.



UNTIL...



MOVEMENT?

CHITTER
CHITTER



INCOMING!!

HEAD
FOR THE
TREES!

MOVE!

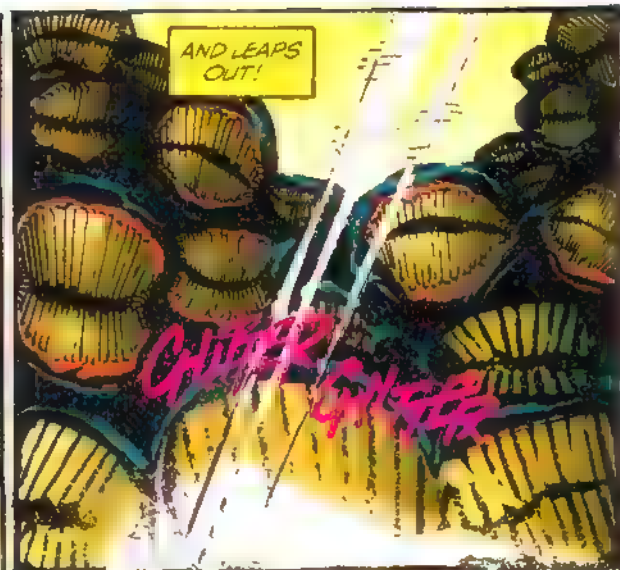
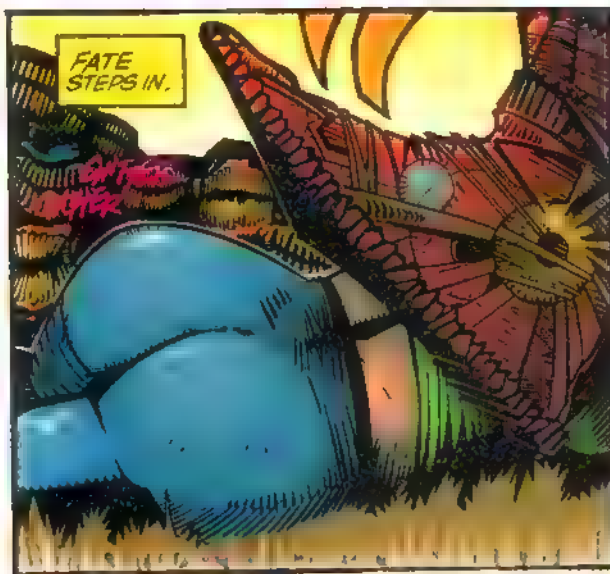


MY
FOOT!



OH,
GREAT.

AND JUST WHEN
ALL SEEMS LOST...



HEY KAT,
WHERE'D YA
FIND THE GRAPE
APE?

FROM
A GIANT PEZ
DISPENSER?

WE'VE
GOT TO SAVE
FAIRCHILD!

I DON'T CARE
IF HE'S A CHOCOLATE
UPSIDE-DOWN CAKE!
AS LONG AS HE CAN
GET RID OF THOSE
KILLER MELONS!



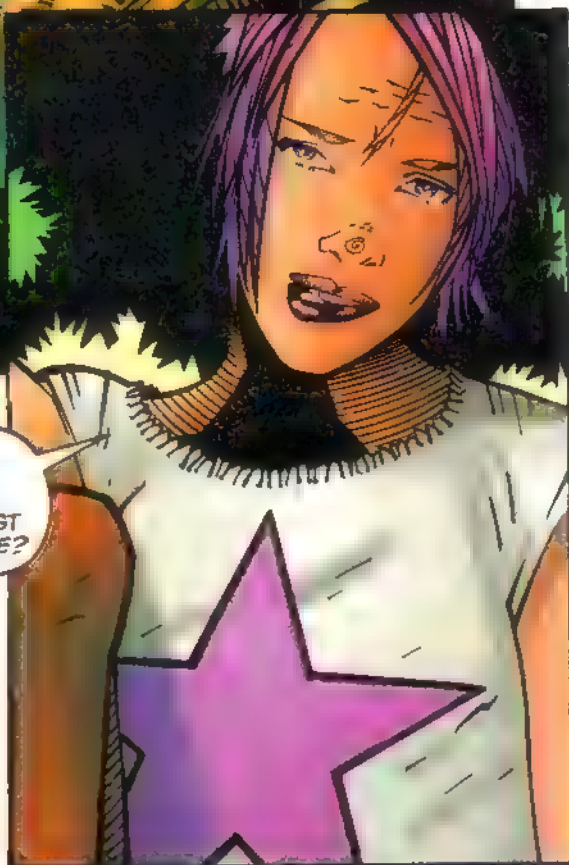
DO NOT
FEAR. ISZ ARE
GONE. THEY
FEAR...

...THE
MAXX.

OH, GOOD.
I'M GLAD YOU
CLEARED THAT
UP.

MAXX IS
PROTECTOR
OF THIS
LAND.

WHY DO I
HAVE THE
FEELING
THINGS JUST
GOT WORSE?







WHO?

THE BROTHERS TORTOISE!

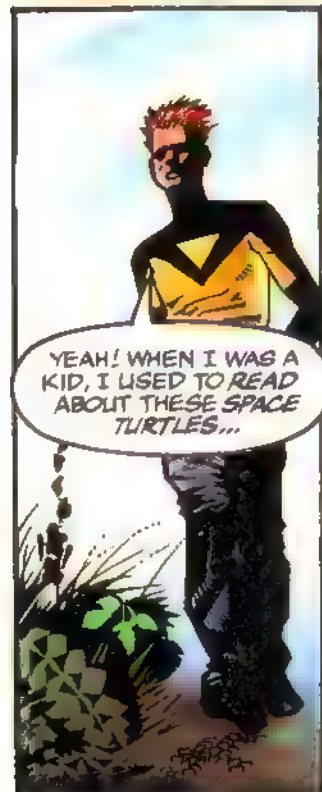


THEY ARE HUMANKIND'S LAST GREAT HOPE IN A WORLD GONE MAD!

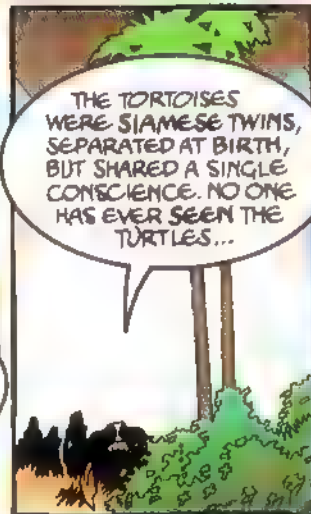


THEY WERE FORCED TO LIVE HERE WHEN THEIR SHIP WAS SHOT DOWN BY THE EVIL BOITWEN HEGEMONY! BARON VON JUNIPER HUNTS THEM MERCILESSLY!

RENEGADE TURTLES... SOUNDS... INTERESTING...



YEAH! WHEN I WAS A KID, I USED TO READ ABOUT THESE SPACE TURTLES...



THE TORTOISES WERE SIAMESE TWINS, SEPARATED AT BIRTH, BUT SHARED A SINGLE CONSCIENCE. NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN THE TURTLES...



WHAT... DO WE HAVE... HERE...?



OH MY GOSH! IT'S THEM!



SHUCKS, WEASEL. THESE INFRARED X-RAY GOGGLES DON'T DO SQUAT IN THE DAYLIGHT!

LEM, I HAVE ASKED YOU NOT TO THINK ABOUT EMMANUEL KANT AS A POST-MODERNIST WEARING WHITE! IT'S GIVING ME A HEADACHE!



HALT!
WHO GOES
THERE?

IT IS ME,
MAXX.

MAXX???



AND YOU
ARE... THE
BROTHERS
TORTOISE!

YOU
GOT IT!

I'M LEM.
AND THIS HERE
IS MY BROTHER,
WEASEL.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE,
MAXX? AND WHO
ARE THESE
CREATURES YOU'VE
BROUGHT ALONG?



THESE ARE MY
NEW FRIENDS. THEY
CALL THEMSELVES THE
GEN13. THEY ARE A
TEAM OF SUPERHEROES
FROM A PLACE CALLED
LA JOLLA.

THEY ARE
FROM THE
BEACH.

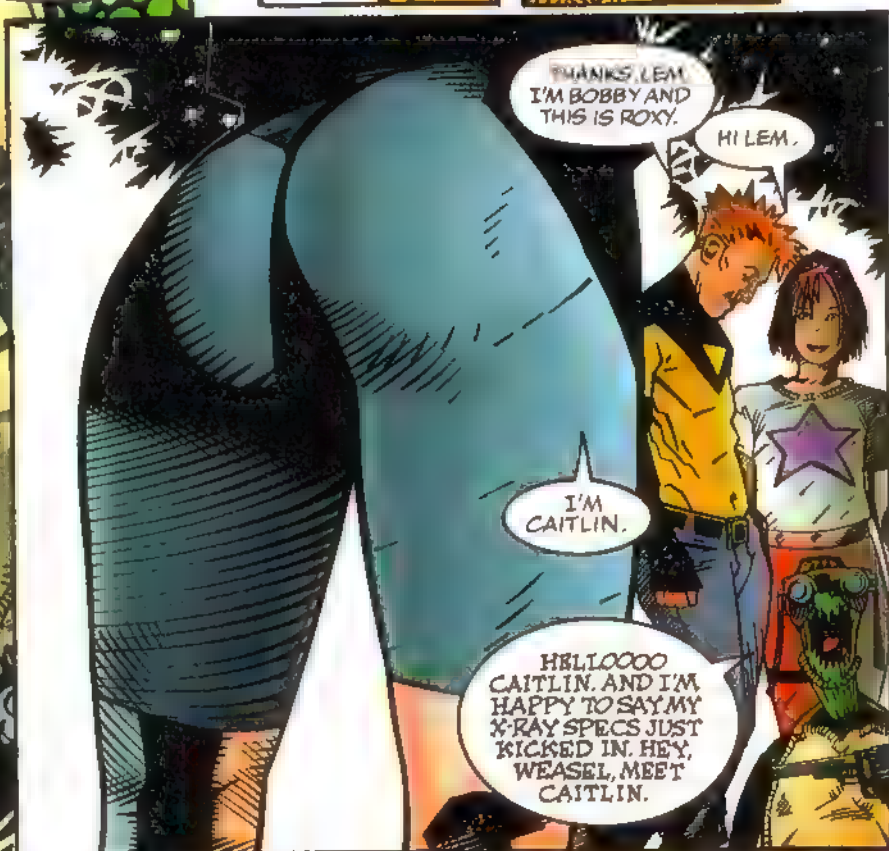
GEN13, huh?
THE BEACH???

HEY! WE'RE
FROM THE BEACH!
HERE, HAVE A
ROOTBEER!

MAXX
LIKES
ROOTBEER.



EVERYBODY
KICK BACK
AND HAVE A
ROOTBEER!

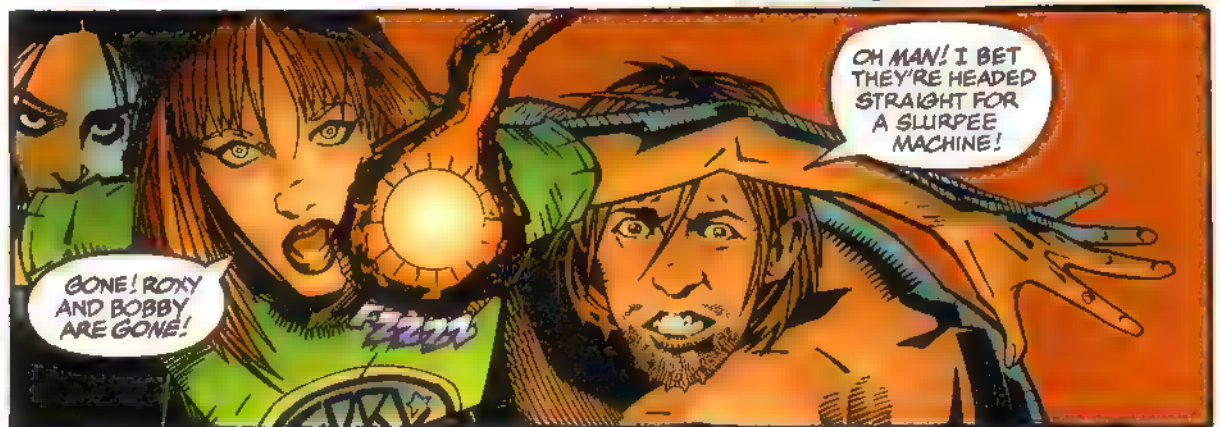
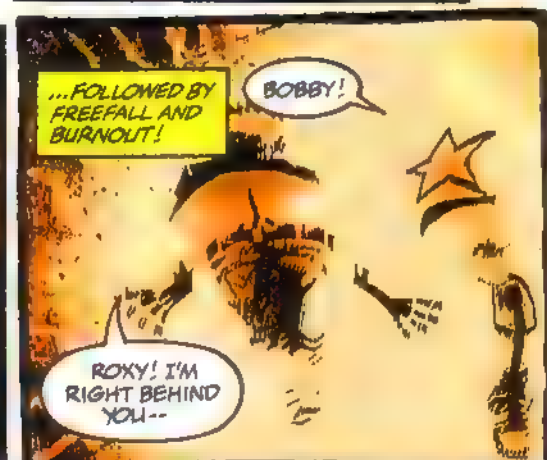
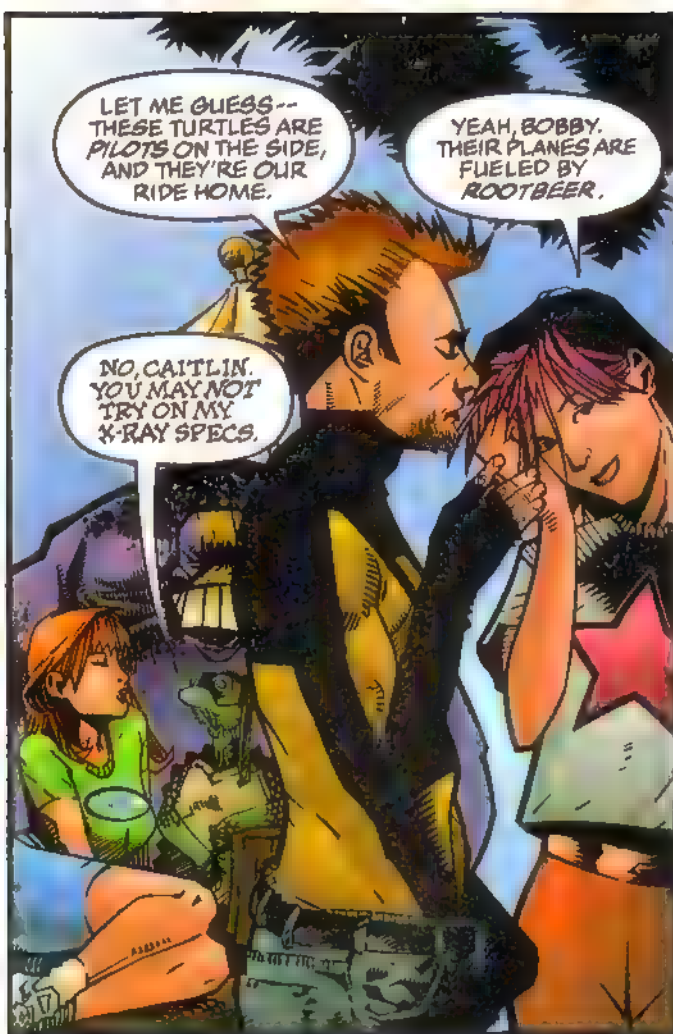


THANKS, LEM.
I'M BOBBY AND
THIS IS ROXY.

HI LEM.

I'M
CAITLIN.

HELLOOOO
CAITLIN. AND I'M
HAPPY TO SAY MY
X-RAY SPECS JUST
KICKED IN. HEY,
WEASEL, MEET
CAITLIN.



WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG NEXT?

SWICKER

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

NOW I'M CONVINCED THAT KAREN AND GEORGIE HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH US BEING HERE.

I BET EVEN LYNCH HAS NEVER BEEN TO A PLACE LIKE THIS. IT'S LIKE WE'RE IN ANOTHER WORLD!

FIRST WE GET PULLED INTO DIMENSION X, WHICH IS BRIMMING WITH OVERSIZED TOYS—

--AND THEN ROXY AND BOBBY VANISH ALONG WITH THOSE TURTLES.

KAT, DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?

FWHIIP!

THWACK!

WHAT THE--?!

HEY!

GET BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE RUNT!

GRUNGE! HE'S A CHILD!

YEAH, AND THAT CHILD IS DEAD MEAT!

WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THAT LITTLE TWERP, I'M GONNA--

WHOA!

THERE'S A WHOLE HERD OF RUG RATS TO PULVERIZE! THIS IS GREAT!

SAH! GRUNGE! LOOK! THE ENTIRE FIELD IS FULL OF KIDS!

WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?

VROOOOM!

MEANWHILE...

ROTTING
GARBAGE, BROKEN
GLASS, MIASMIC
DESPAIR...

BOBBY, I AM
NOT DIGGING
THIS. WHERE
ARE WE?

I DON'T KNOW,
BUT IT'S A FAR
STRETCH FROM
COUNTRY LIVIN'!

IT'S LIKE
WE'VE LANDED
ON AN EPISODE
OF A BAD FOX
TV SHOW!

HOW ARE
YOU FEELING,
ROX?

I DON'T
KNOW, BOBBY.
ONE MINUTE AGO
WE WERE IN
GREEN ACRES AND
NOW WE'RE ON
LOCATION FOR
AN EPISODE OF
COPS.

-- FOR A
BETTER VIEW
OF THE CITY.

THE ONLY
THING I SEE
ARE CRUMBLING
LOTS, WET
LAUNDRY, AND...

MAXX!

WHO?

THINK POSITIVE
AND CONCENTRATE
ON YOUR LEVITATION
POWERS, AND I'LL GEN-
ERATE ENOUGH HEAT
TO FLY OVER THESE
BUILDINGS--

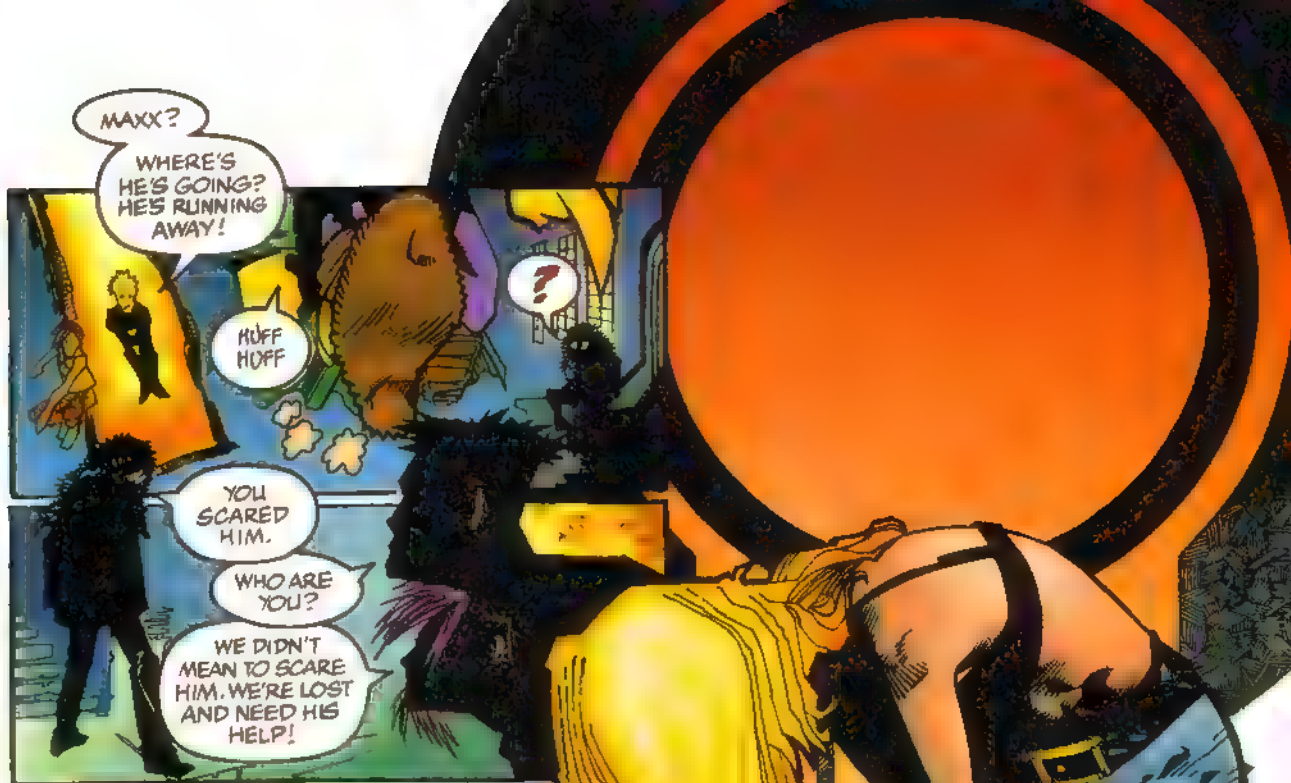
MAXX! THE
BIG, PURPLE GUY
WHO WAS HANGING
OUT WITH THE
TURTLES!

HEY,
MAXX!

HEY, MAXX!
WAIT UP!

HUH?

MORE
OF GONE'S
DEMONS!



EVENTUALLY..

SO YOUR FELLOW
TEAMMATES, CAITLIN,
GRUNGE, AND SARAH,
ARE STUCK IN ANOTHER
WORLD? AND YOU GUYS
ARE A NATIONALLY
KNOWN SUPERHERO
OUTFIT CALLED
GENT3?

I KNOW
IT SOUNDS NUTS,
BUT IT'S TRUE!

WE HAVE TO
FIND MAXX SO
WE CAN GET
BACK TO OUR
FRIENDS. OR AT
LEAST THAT
RUBBER-HEADED
GUY!

MR.
GONE.

YOU GUYS
HAVE GOT TO
SETTLE DOWN
AND RELAX.

WE'VE ALL
GOT PROBLEMS,
YOU JUST HAVE
TO LEARN TO FACE
THEM IN A
RATIONAL WAY.

HERE
ON PLANET
EARTH--

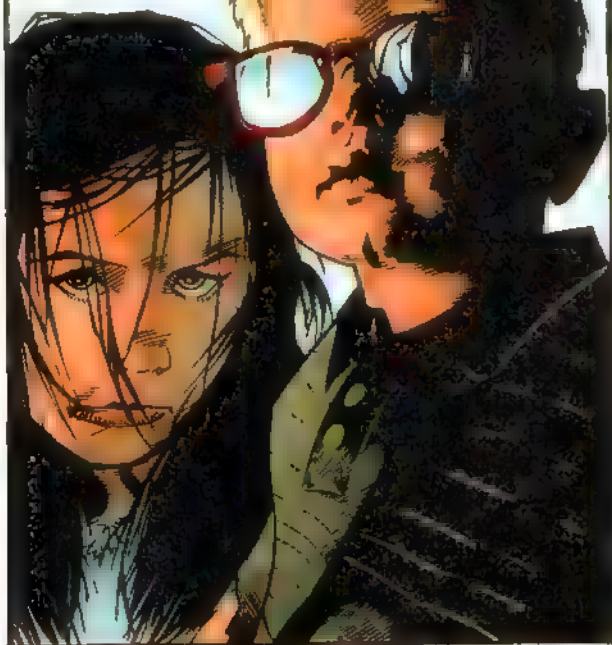
--MAXX?!?

DON'T
TRUST THEM,
THEY ARE
AGENTS OF
GONE!

THE OUTBACK.

HEY,
LITTLE FELLA.
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

SIMON.
I'M FROM
NEBRASKA!



HELLO,
MY NAME IS
CAITLIN.

MY NAME
IS KIMM.

I'M A
COWBOY. YOU
SURE ARE A
TALL LADY!



AND THIS
LITTLE SCRUB
IS NAMED
REGGIE.

SAY HELLO
TO THE GIRLS,
REGGIE.

HI
GIRLS...



Uh-oh. TIME
TO WRAP UP THE
INTRODUCTIONS.
IT LOOKS LIKE A
STORM IS
BREWING.

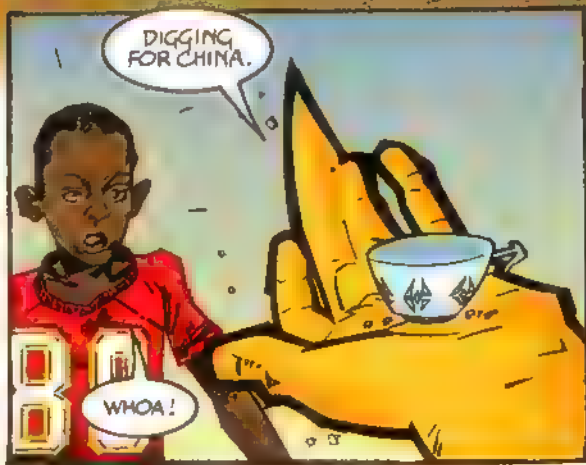
LET'S FIND
THE CHILDREN SOME
SHELTER.

WHATCHA
DOING, MISTER?



DIGGING
FOR CHINA.

WHOA!



SUDDENLY...

WHO...
WHO ARE
YOU?

I AM THE
GUARDIAN OF
THE OUTBACK OF
CONSCIOUSNESS!

OUTBACK?
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND—

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND
BECAUSE THIS
IS NOT YOUR
WORLD!

YOU
ARE NOT IN
CONTROL!

BIG SURPRISE!
SO WHO IS IN CON-
TROL? HOW DO WE
GET OUT OF
HERE?

CAN'T YOU
JUST DROP THE
MUMBO-JUMBO
AND TELL US
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

WHO ARE
YOU?

I AM
JESTARE,
THE ISZ
SHEPHERD!

LISTEN
CAREFULLY,
YOUNG
LADY!

YOU ARE ON A
MISSION. YOU ARE HERE
TO AWAKEN THE SLEEPER
...TO ALLOW HIM TO
REGAIN CONTROL OVER
HIS MEDITATIONS.

AWAKEN?
YOU MEAN
THIS IS LIKE
A DREAM?

IS A DREAM! IS
A DREAM! AND IF
YOU FAIL, THEN THE
ENTIRE OUTBACK
WILL BE
DESTROYED!

--HARDLY A DREAM,
MY LITTLE FILLY! I'M YOUR
WORST NIGHTMARE!

YOU HEARD
HIM, LADY,
GONE! AND
THAT'S WHAT
YOU'LL BE IF
YOU GET IN
MY WAY.


STAND ASIDE
JESTARE. I'VE GOT
M'SELF A SWEET
SCAM HERE, AND
NOBODY'S GONNA
WRECK IT!

DESTROYED?

BUT, WHAT
MAKES US
RESPONSIBLE? IF
WE'RE JUST IN
SOMEBODY'S HEAD,
THEN THIS IS--

MR.
GONE!

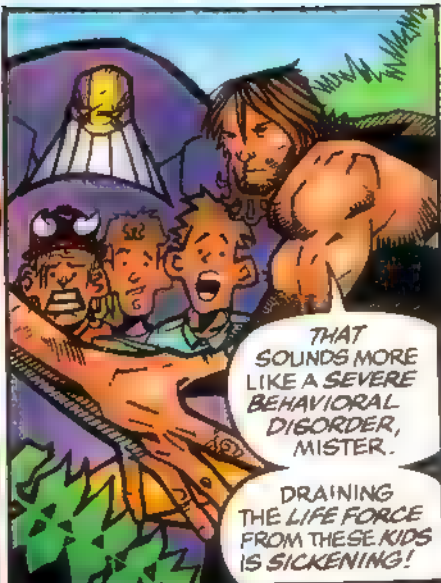
WHO?



I FOUND THIS PLACE WHILE I WAS WANDERING THROUGH THE BACKS OF PEOPLES' MINDS! IT'S THE PERFECT OUTBACK FOR ME TO CARRY OUT MY PLANS.


FERTILE, PROLIFIC, AND UNCHANGING!

THESE CHILDREN WILL SUPPLY ME WITH ENOUGH PSYCHIC ENERGIES TO CARRY OUT WORLD-ENSLAVING MAGIC!



THAT SOUNDS MORE LIKE A SEVERE BEHAVIORAL DISORDER, MISTER.

DRAINING THE LIFE FORCE FROM THESE KIDS IS SICKENING!



OH, IT'S SICKENING, CHILD LOVER. BUT UNDERSTAND, NEANDERTHAL, I SIMPLY BORROW THESE CHILDREN NIGHTLY.

BUT SINCE THE OUTBACK IS FOREVER, I CAN HOLD THEM HOSTAGE THROUGH ALL ETERNITY!

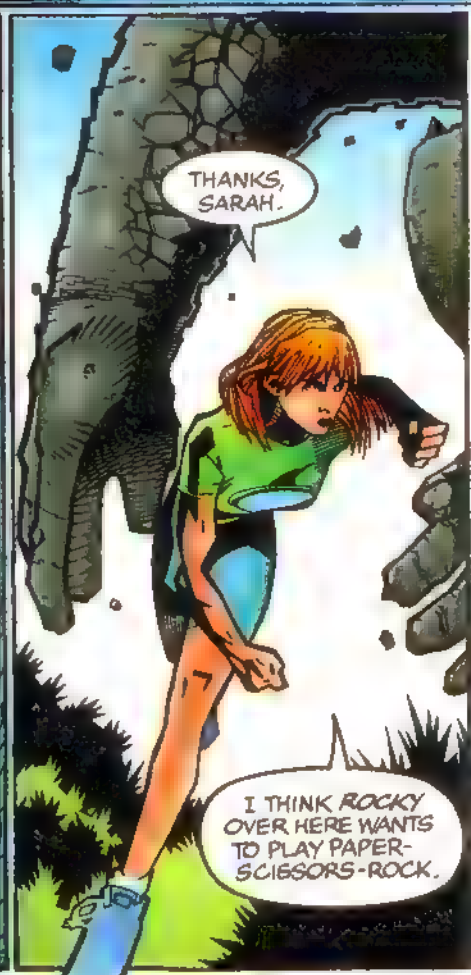


BUT FOR NOW, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO MY ARMY OF ISZES. EAT THE INTERLOPERS, MY PETS!

YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR THE GEN13, MR. GONE. I'LL SCATTER YOUR ARMY OF TEETH WITH A QUICK THUNDERSTORM.



CAITLIN! WATCH YOUR BACK!



THANKS, SARAH.

I THINK ROCKY OVER HERE WANTS TO PLAY PAPER-SCISSORS-ROCK.



WHAT KIND OF TOY
DO YOU REPRESENT,
ROCKS-FOR-BRAINS?
YOU REMIND ME OF
A WILD.C.A.T.S. ENEMY
NAMED SLAG.

BUT YOU'RE
PROBABLY NOTHING
MORE THAN A LUMP
OF SAND.



UUGH!



YOU MUST BE
THE NERVOUS
TYPE...




YOU'RE
GOING ALL
TO PIECES!



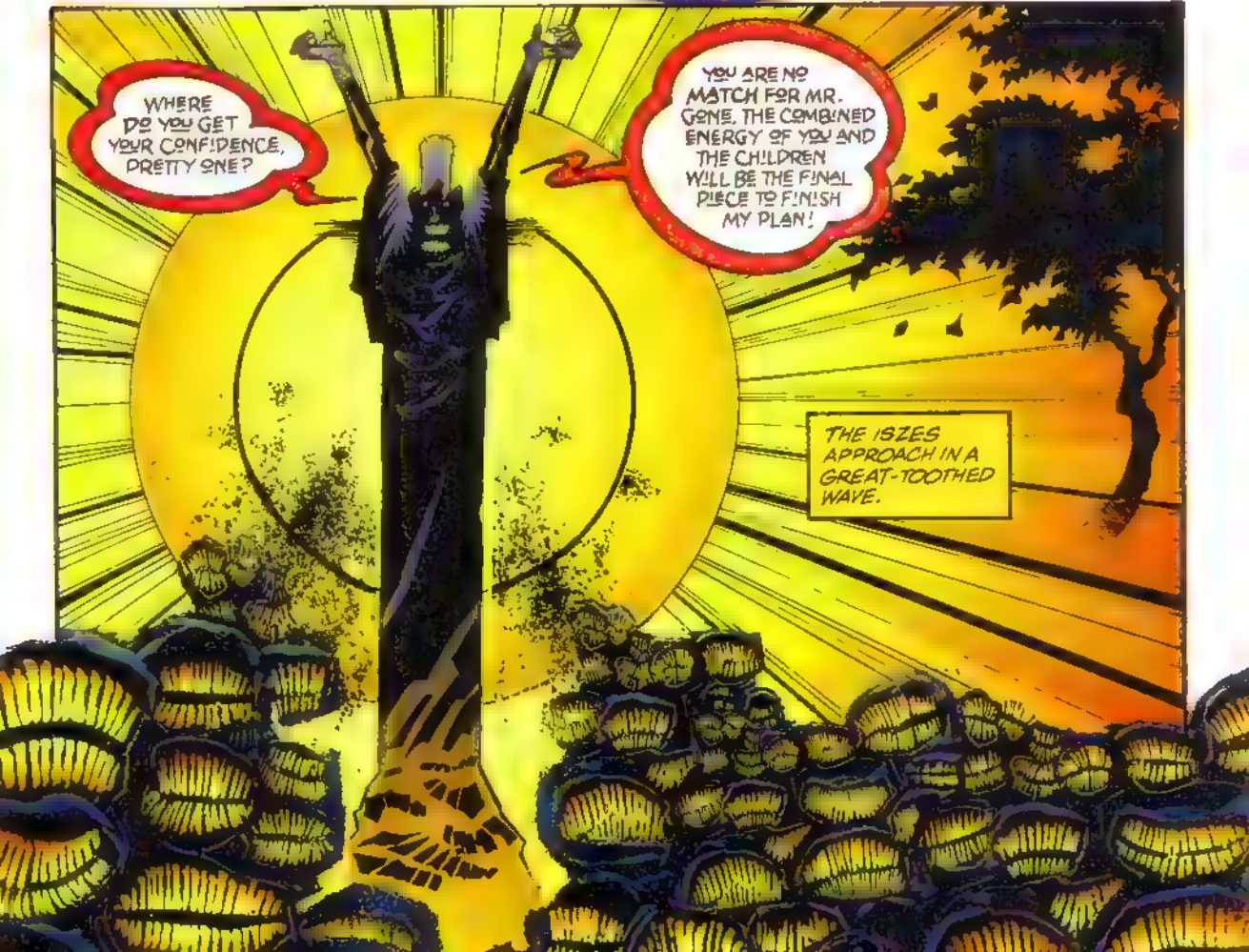
AND
THAT'S WHY
THEY CALL
ME "THE
BABE"!

HEY,
I'VE ALWAYS
CALLED YOU
A BABE!



UNFORTUNATELY, THE
THREE OTHER WALKING
MOUNTAINS BEHIND HIM
ARE STILL INTACT!

Uh-oh.
LOOKS LIKE
OUR LUCK MIGHT
BE ON THE
ROCKS!



WHERE
DO YOU GET
YOUR CONFIDENCE,
PRETTY ONE?

YOU ARE NO
MATCH FOR MR.
GONE. THE COMBINED
ENERGY OF YOU AND
THE CHILDREN
WILL BE THE FINAL
PIECE TO FINISH
MY PLAN!

THE ISZES
APPROACH IN A
GREAT-TOOTHED
WAVE.



BACK IN JULIE'S OFFICE...

ARE YOU GOING TO BEAT US UP?

YEAH! WE DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING BUT YOUR HELP. WHY WON'T YOU HELP US AGAIN?

I'M NOT HERE TO FIGHT YOU. DON'T THESE SUPERHERO CONFRONTATIONS GET OLD? BESIDES, WHEN DID I EVER LAY EYES ON YOU?

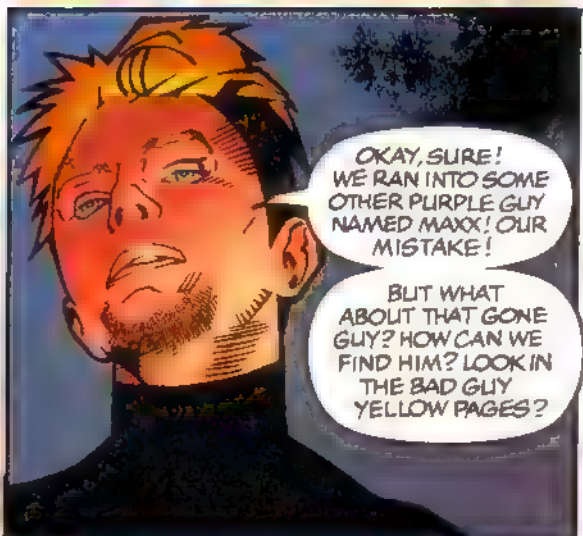
YOU SAVED OUR FRIEND!



MUST HAVE BEEN MY STUNT DOUBLE.

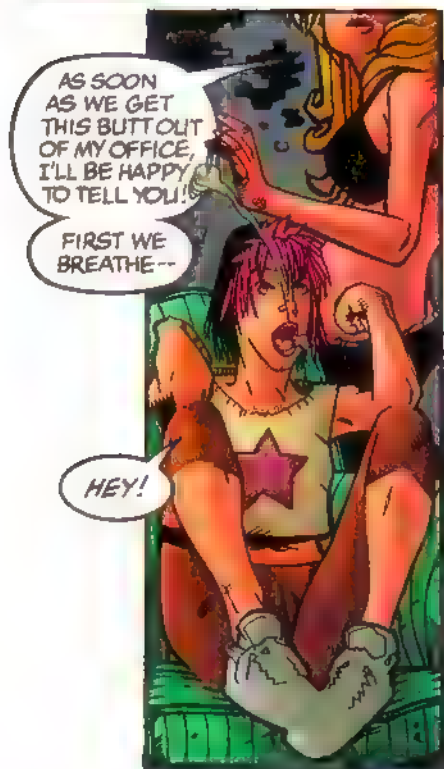


HI MAXX, GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO.



OKAY, SURE! WE RAN INTO SOME OTHER PURPLE GUY NAMED MAXX! OUR MISTAKE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT GONE GUY? HOW CAN WE FIND HIM? LOOK IN THE BAD GUY YELLOW PAGES?



AS SOON AS WE GET THIS BUTT OUT OF MY OFFICE, I'LL BE HAPPY TO TELL YOU!

FIRST WE BREATHE--

HEY!



--THEN WE TALK.



FWOOSH!!



BULL

MR. GONE'S
SECRET
HEADQUARTERS.

DOESN'T IT SEEM
WEIRD TO YOU THAT
EVERYONE KNOWS
WHERE GONE'S SEC-
RET HEADQUARTERS
ARE, INCLUDING
JULIE?

POINT
TAKEN

WEIRD IN
COMPARISON TO
WHAT? HUGE FLOAT-
ING MONKEYS?
PURPLE JUNGLE-
GOD-DO-GOODERS?

FINALLY, IN THE
BASEMENT OF THE
FACTORY, THEY COME
ACROSS A ROW OF
STORAGE LOCKERS



THIS IS
NUTS! WE'RE
NOT GONNA FIND
ANYTHING HERE
BUT RABIES!

HEY,
DOWN THIS
WAY! THERE'S
A LIGHT!

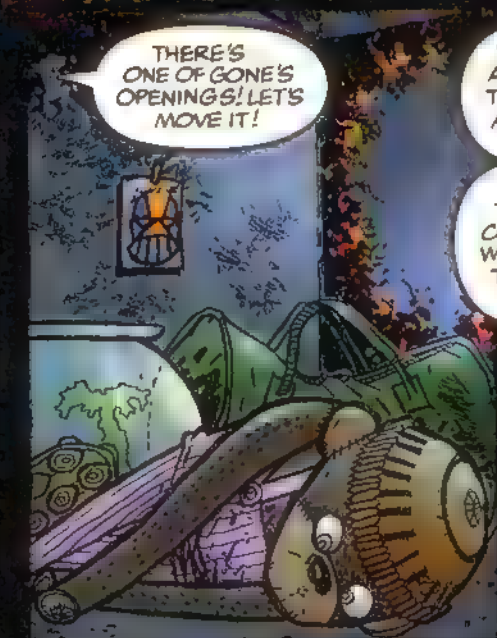


THIS THING IS
REALLY GLOWING!
CAN YOU BUST THE
LOCK, BOBBY?

JUST A
TOUCH OF
ARSON...



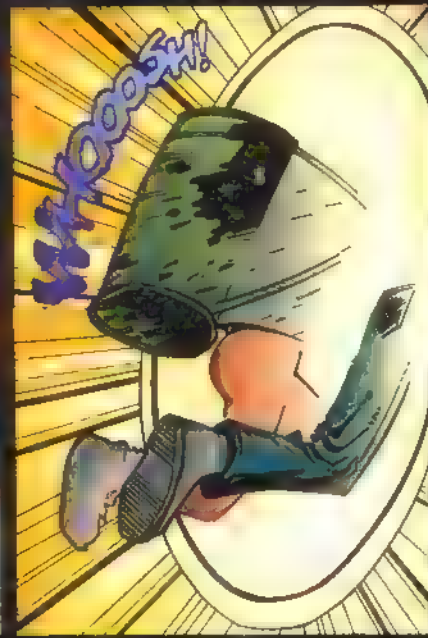
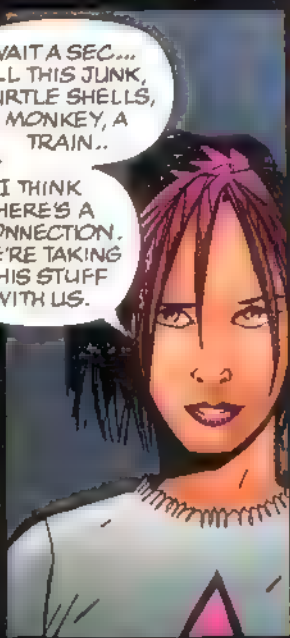
...AND
WE'RE IN.



THERE'S
ONE OF GONE'S
OPENINGS! LET'S
MOVE IT!

WAIT A SEC...
ALL THIS JUNK,
TURTLE SHELLS,
A MONKEY, A
TRAIN..

I THINK
THERE'S A
CONNECTION.
WE'RE TAKING
THIS STUFF
WITH US.

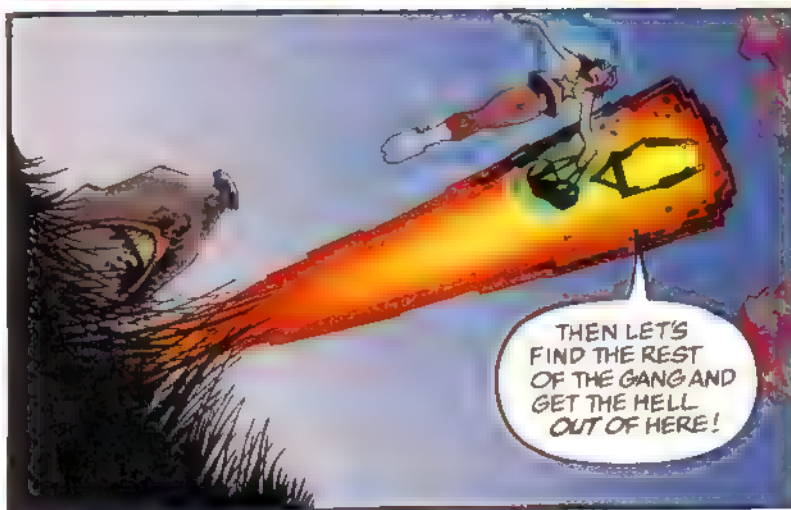
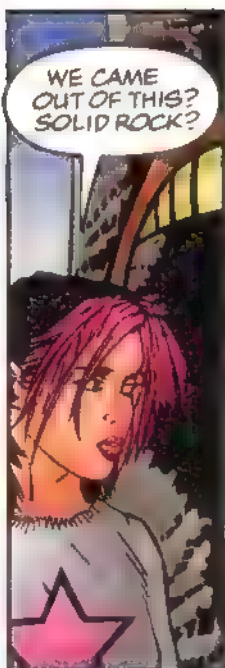


THE OUTBACK.

WOW!
IMAGINE IF ALL
THOSE PORTALS
WERE INSTALLED
JUST OUTSIDE
OF EVERY LOCKER
ROOM IN THE
NBA?

WE'RE
BACK... I
THINK.

SURE,
ROX.





TALK ABOUT A FREAK SHOW!

YEAH, PICK A FREAK AND START BLASTING!

GET HIM, GRUNGE!

BOBBY AND ROXY!

YOU GUYS HAVE PERFECT TIMING!



AS SHE RUSHES TO AID HER FRIENDS, FREEFALL DROPS THE BAG, SPILLING THE CONTENTS WITHIN...

AAAAAAGH!

YOUR TIMING COULDN'T BE ANY WORSE!

YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING! BY STEALING THOSE RELICS FROM ME, YOU'VE FREED THE DREAMER'S OUTBACK FROM MY CONTROL!

BUT IN DOING SO, YOU HAVE DOOMED YOURSELVES AND THE CHILDREN! THE OUTBACK WILL SOON ONLY BE ALIVE FOR THE DREAMER AND HIS DREAMS! ALL OTHERS WILL PERISH!

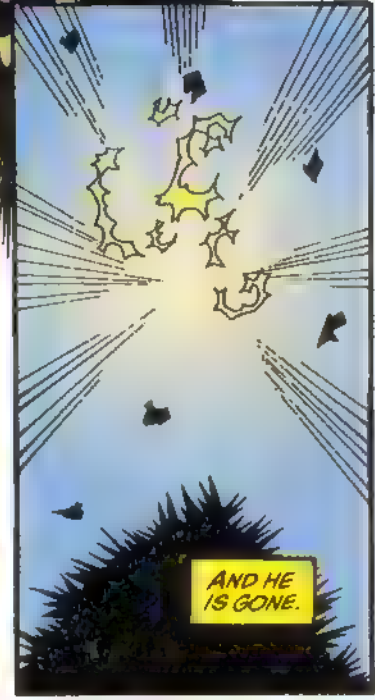


YOU'VE DERAILED MY PLANS AND FOR THAT YOU WILL PAY DEARLY!

VERY DEARLY!



DAMN KIDS!



AND HE IS GONE.

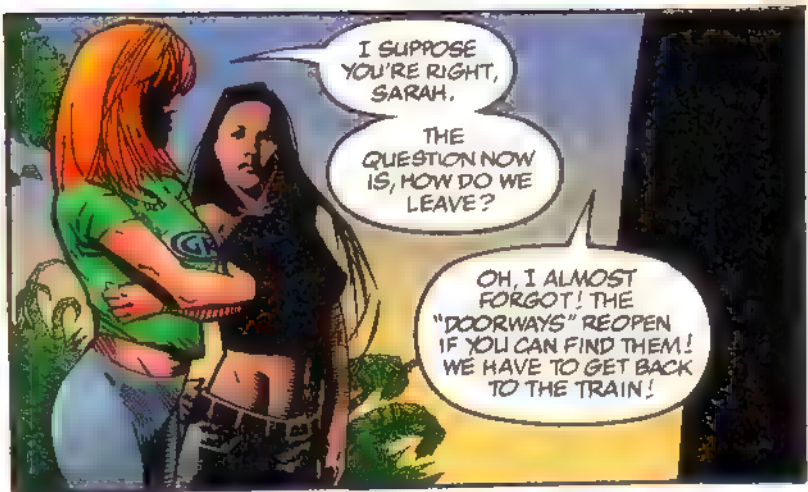


NOW THAT WAS SCARY.

I'M GLAD WE'RE ALL TOGETHER, BUT THERE'RE SO MANY QUESTIONS THAT ARE UNANSWERED...



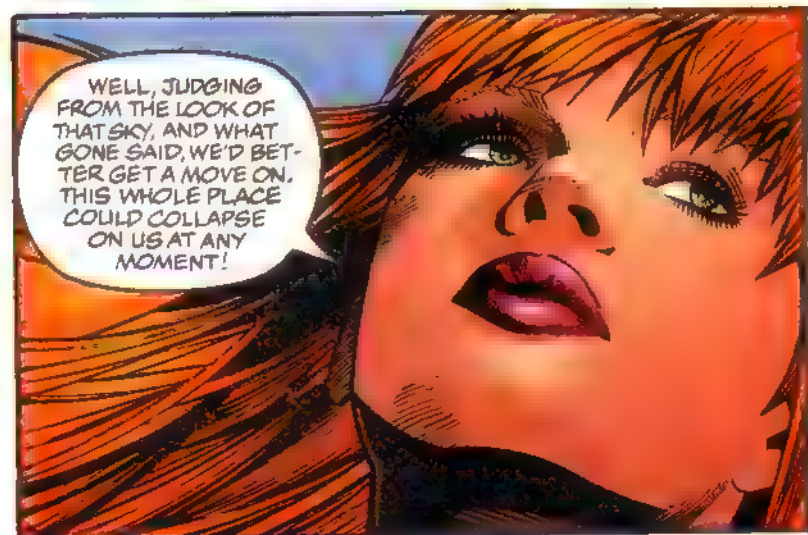
NOW DON'T GO STRAINING YOUR BRAIN, MISS GENIUS, NOT EVEN EINSTEIN COULD FIGURE THIS OUT.



I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, SARAH.

THE QUESTION NOW IS, HOW DO WE LEAVE?

OH, I ALMOST FORGOT! THE "DOORWAYS" REOPEN IF YOU CAN FIND THEM! WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE TRAIN!



WELL, JUDGING FROM THE LOOK OF THAT SKY, AND WHAT GONE SAID, WE'D BETTER GET A MOVE ON. THIS WHOLE PLACE COULD COLLAPSE ON US AT ANY MOMENT!



SOON...

HOME IS WHERE THE PORTAL IS, AND THE PORTAL IS JUST PAST THE TRAIN.



NOT PAST THE TRAIN, ON THE TRAIN!



BEFORE ANYONE
CAN STOP THEM,
THE CHILDREN
STREAM ONTO
THE PLASTIC
TRAIN...



...AND DISAPPEAR
TO WHEREVER
THEY CAME FROM...

CATCH
YA LATER,
CHUMPS.



...UNTIL
THEY ARE
ALL GONE...



...SAVE
ONE.

C'MON, WE'VE
GOT TO LEAVE.
NOW!

BUT I'M
HOME.

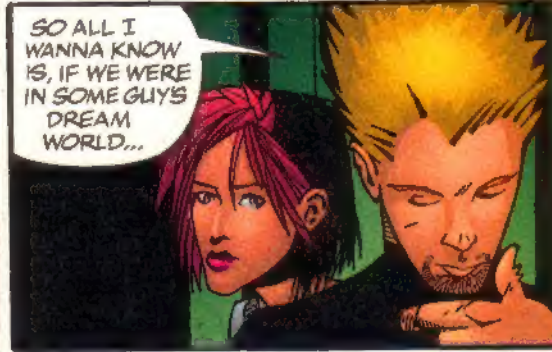
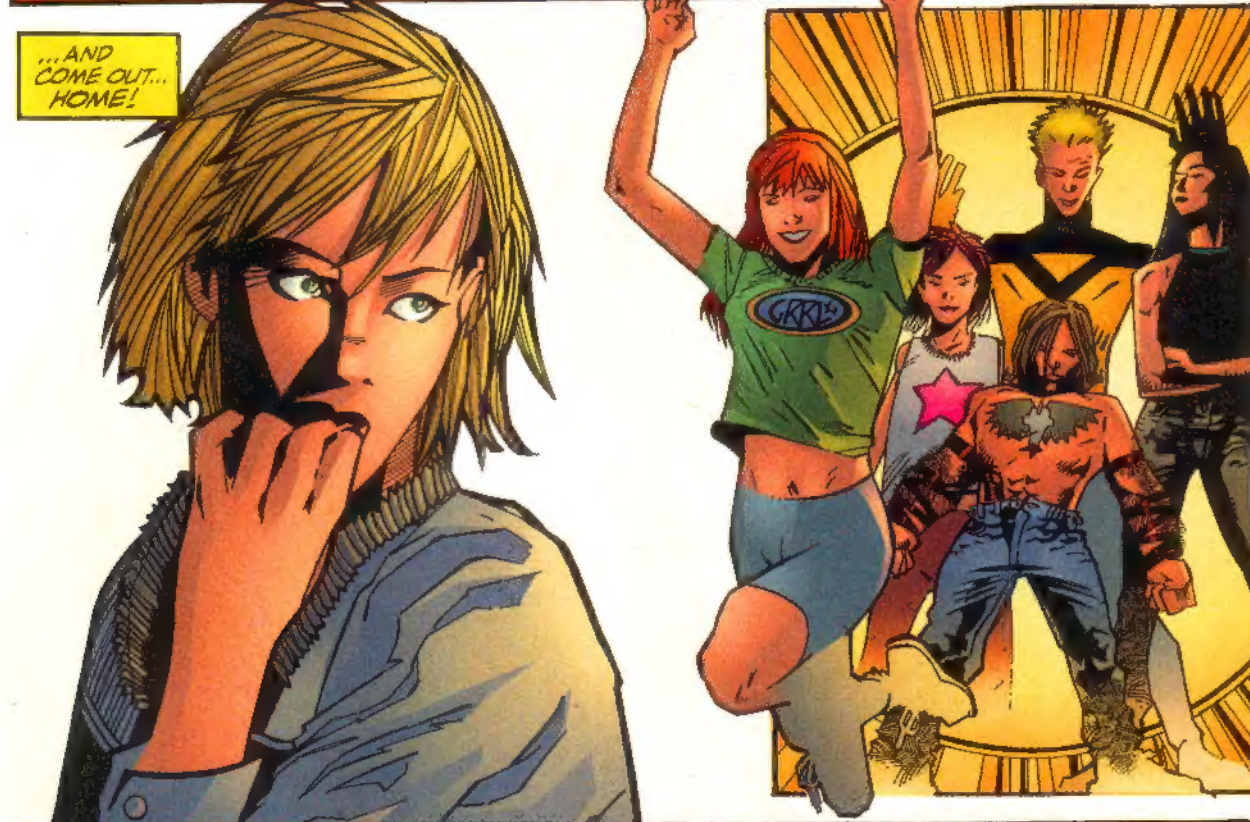
NO TIME TO
ARGUE! THIS PLACE
IS ABOUT TO
IMplode!

FEAR NOT,
WE ARE AT
PEACE WITH
THE LAND.

GO QUICKLY
AND BE WELL,
CAITLIN. WE
WILL NOT MEET
AGAIN.



KAT! MY
LIGHTER! THE
DOOR'S GOT TO
BE RIGHT HERE!
HURRY!





GEN¹³



THE MAXXTM

Story: Bill Messner-Loebs

Pencils: Tomm Coker

Inks: Troy Hubbs

Ink Assist: Kirk Rukenbrod

Letters: Michael Heisler

Color: Olyoptics and WildStorm Effects

Computer Color: Olyoptics and WildStorm Effects

Production: WildStorm Effects

Editor: Scott Dunbier

Editorial Coordinator: Amy Zimand

Managing Editor: Michael Heisler

Cover by Tomm Coker and Troy Hubbs

Gen¹³ created by Brandon Choi, Jim Lee and J. Scott Campbell

The Maxx created by Sam Kieth

WildStorm Effects:

**Mike Albano, Kevin Angus, Nick Bell, Alex Bleyaert,
Hafid Boulanouar, Ray Britt, Jessie Buddell, Claudia Chong,
Jeromy Cox, Laura DePuy, Tad Ehrlich, Speed Farris, Ian Hannin,
Emilio Medina, Merv, Christian Milos, Jason Morlon, Todd Parsons,
Chris Provinzano, Tobias Queck, Homer Reyes, Rob Ro,
James Rochelle, Jessica Ruffner, John Uhrich, and Carlos Vasquez**

Color Coordinator: Ben Dimagmaliw

For Image Comics:

Larry Marder: Executive Director

Tony Lobito: Publisher

